

WZ

**KYLIE
GETS HER
TITS OUT**



'ESPECIALLY FOR YOU'
on page 21

£1
63 96

No.43
Not for sale
to children

HOUSE OF HORRORS

The **truth** about
Britain's **ugly** MPs



DAFT AS A BRUSH

Queen Mum's a
right Royal jester!



KINKY SEX SECRETS OF THE STARS



**KING ARTHUR'S
£100
MILLION
CASTLE**

Photo Exclusive!

SEASIDE HOLIDAY FUN with the FAT SLAGS!

VOTE FOR MELLIE!
VOTE FOR...OH BOLLOCKS.
I THINK THIS MICROPHONE'S
SHAGGED, TOM.

NA-AA-AA-AA!
NA-AA-AA-AA!



AH HELLO THERE, HOW LOVELY
TO SEE YOU, ARE YOU OUT SHOPPING,
HOW LOVELY. I HOPE I CAN
COUNT ON YOUR SUPPORT...

HEH
HEH

ISSN 0952-7966



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LOONY LEFTIES SET TO KILL EVERYONE!

We have uncovered a sinister plot to ASSASSINATE hundreds of top politicians, show business celebrities and members of the Royal Family.

Drug crazed animal rights extremists plan to wipe out **EVERYONE** who eats meat, and that includes things like sausages, cornish pasties and even tinned ravioli. And police fear that the lunatics' hit list could include several **MILLION** names. Among them the Queen, Margaret Thatcher, and top news reader Sir Alistair Burnet.

DEATH LIST

Top of the death list would be blood sports enthusiasts and food barons like turkey king Bernard Matthews, Captain Birds Eye and Mr. Kipling.

EXTREMISTS

Posing as drop-out, drug-crazed, left-wing layabout extremists, our reporters managed to infiltrate the seedy south London squat which acts as headquarters for a group of smelly, long-haired, unwashed hippies who are master-minding the murderous plot.

ARSENAL

We were greeted at the door of the squalid basement flat by Malcolm Evans, an odourous, flea-ridden, communist subversive drug addict who boasted of his plans to terrorise Britain.

Long haired vegetarian hippies plan terror blitz on Britain

Underneath a urine-soaked mattress in a damp rat-infested back bedroom we were shown a terrifying arsenal which Evans and his festering, filth-ridden, greasy cohorts had amassed in readiness for their planned terror blitz.

CHELSEA

This included a bread knife, a garden fork, a catapult, several marbles and a sinister empty Smash tin. "That's going to be a bomb", he told us. "We are going to get some explosives to put inside it. And a battery".

CRYSTAL PALACE

Top of the lazy, layabout good-for-nothing hippies' death list is TV astrologer Patrick Moore, who, according to Evans, eats ham and mushroom quiche. We were



Some animals yesterday.

shown a black book containing the names of dozens of well-known celebrities, among them Esther Rantzen, football commentator Brian Moore and weather girl Trish Williams.

SPURS

According to Evans, Rantzen eats sausages, Moore has gone fishing in the past and Williams likes tomato soup.

STIRRUPS

New Scotland Yard anti-terrorist chiefs are already aware of Evans' activities. An earlier terror campaign ended in his arrest after he was punched in the face outside a pie shop in Wimbledon. He was later fined £25 for behaviour likely to cause a breach of the peace.

HIT LIST



MOORE



MATTHEWS



BIRDSEYE

WE INJECT QUEEN WITH ORANGE JUICE

Police are thought to be taking seriously threats by a former Twycross Zoo employee who claims that he will inject the Queen with 'monkey chemicals' if £150 is not paid into his Post Office savings account by mid-day tomorrow.

In a note sent to Buckingham Palace, former zoo auxiliary Trevor Balderstone says that unless the cash is paid on time, the Queen will be injected with the rare monkey chemicals stolen from the zoo. And as a result she will become hairy, eat bananas and live in a tree.

Zoo man's **ape threat** **to Queen**

"I'm not joking", says Balderstone, 27, an out-patient at a Leicestershire mental hospital. "I've got the chemicals and I mean business".



A spokesman for Twycross Zoo admitted that a small quantity of monkey chemicals was missing, but added that it was probably not enough to cause a permanent monkey transformation in the Queen.

PEANUTS

"She'll probably just eat a few peanuts and scratch herself under the arms a bit. And perhaps her arse will go blue for a day or so".

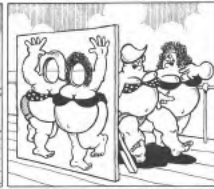


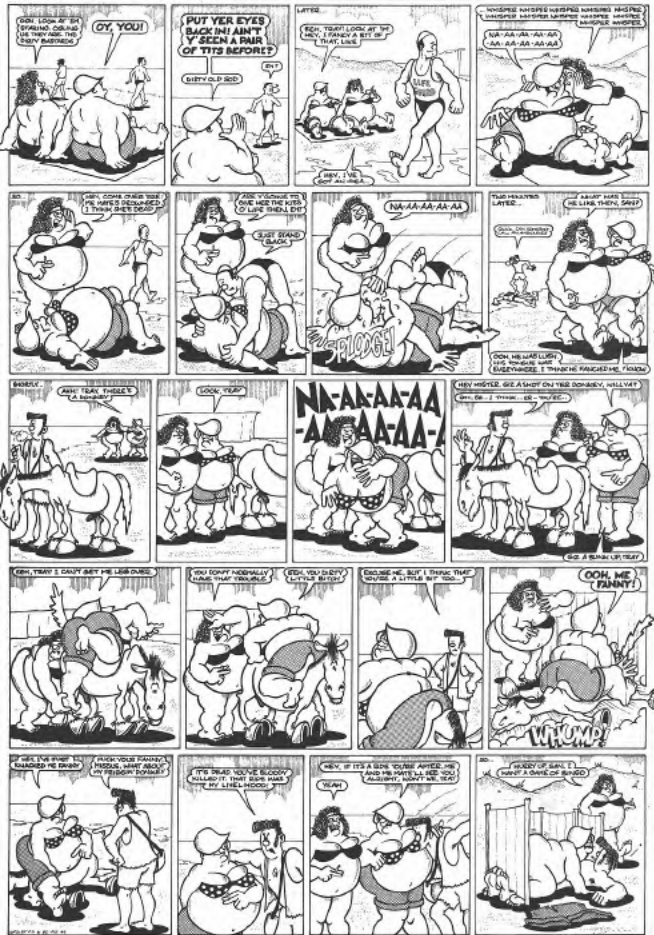
Is this the future face of the Queen? (above)

Our reporter managed to penetrate royal security as the Queen went on a walk-about in Milton Keynes town centre yesterday. Despite a high profile police presence, our man was able to inject the Queen with half a pint of harmless orange juice. "It could just as easily have been monkey chemicals", he told us afterwards.

OOH, LORD HAVE
MERCY... IT'S

THE FAT SLAGS







Let's forgive and forget

Why are people kicking up such a fuss about the reunification of Germany. Isn't it about time we forgot the past? Just because these people have already started two world wars, after promising they wouldn't, isn't any reason for us to mistrust them.
N. Roper
Oldham

Like most of the British public I am outraged by sex and violence on TV, but unlike the 'moaning minnies' I simply turn off my TV when offensive programmes appear. Likewise, when I purchase my copy of Viz every two months, I simply refuse to read it.
R. Sayle
Corbridge

Let's have a picture of a train

How about a picture of a train? The lads in the army over here miss them terribly as there are no trains in Cyprus. A picture would certainly brighten our day.
Stuart Whitlan
17/21 Lancers, Cyprus



•Here you are Stuart, here's a train especially for all the members of the armed forces serving in Cyprus.
Are you serving overseas in the army, navy or air force and miss the everyday sights of home? Perhaps you're a soldier in Belize who'd like to see a London bus, or a sailor who's at sea and yearns for the sight of a telephone kiosk. Why not write and let us know.

Driving home the other day I was unable to get a decent reception on my car radio so I decided to whistle my favourite tune instead. Imagine my disappointment when I arrived home before it had finished.
Granville Cnty
Hebden Bridge

Let's Diaries

I arrived at work the other day to find that the place had been reduced to a pile of rubble. I had to laugh when my boss reminded me - I'm a demolition engineer.
B. Liar
Essex

Napoleon once described Britain as 'a nation of shopkeepers'. That's nonsense. My father is a plumber, and has been for 48 years.
Duncan Watson
Preston

The good old days

In the old days if we wanted to go out to a dance we had to wear my mother's bedroom curtains, and paint shoes on our feet using my grandad's army boot polish. And we had to be home by ten o'clock so that my mother could draw the curtains when she went to bed. I couldn't believe my ears last week when my grandson, who is two, asked for £600 to buy a pair of these modern 'training shoes' to wear in the pub. Has the world gone mad?
Mrs Ada Brady
Golden Pastures Rest Home
Fulchester

**It's happening, It's great
And it's here on page 6**

I pity today's youngsters trying to make a living for themselves. Schools are run down and under-staffed, and old industries are dying, with unemployment rife. For many there is no job, and no future.
If my wife and I have children we intend to drown them in a bucket of water, and would recommend other readers in depressed areas do likewise.
T. McMahon
Liverpool

The Black and White Minstrel Show

Experts fear that beef being eaten today may cause 'mad cow' symptoms to develop in our children in 10 or 20 years time. I therefore refuse to allow my children to eat any beef whatsoever. Instead I give it to my mother who is 87 and will be dead in a year or two anyway.
Irene Saddleworth
Buckstead

If Sinead O'Connor grew her hair a bit and bought herself a nice frock she'd make a lovely wife for some lucky young man.
Mrs. E. Rosch
Durham

Rising mortgage rates don't bother me at all. I'm a Brazilian and consequently I don't have to pay back any money which I borrow from the bank.
Jesús Carambos Iguana
Cricklewood

Sunday Night at the London Palladium

I am busy restoring an old 1960's Ever Ready torch, and am looking for spares. Do any of your readers have two U2 batteries and a small bulb?
R. Paul
Gibraltar

A friend once told me the most dangerous part of a car is 'the nut behind the steering wheel'. Following his advice I removed this nut from my car. Later, whilst travelling at speed on a dual carriageway, the steering wheel became detached, and the car spun across the central reservation and collided head-on with an oncoming lorry. It just goes to show, you shouldn't believe everything people tell you.
T. Rodgers
Ayrbroath

TOP TIPS

WHEN holidaying abroad include a toilet brush and a standard lamp in your luggage. Hotels rarely provide toilet brushes, and the lamp will come in very handy for reading.
Mrs. D. Patterson
Shrewsbury

PRETEND you're German when on holiday by being rude to other holiday-makers, over-eating and barging into queues.
T. Pearson
Hull

DON'T waste money buying 'Big Country's Greatest Hits' album. Simply buy one of their 7" singles and play it over and over again.
Paul Goss
Basilston

STICK a dead goldfish inside the cover of library books. The smell of the fish will act as a reminder that the book is overdue for return.
Doris Franklin
Weymouth

MAKE visits to the dentist less nerve racking by dropping into the pub first and drinking 5 or 6 pints of beer.
T. Horswill
Bedford

PRINCE'S DRAMATIC ADMISSION

EXCLUSIVE

HRH Prince Edward yesterday issued a shock statement which put an end to months of public speculation. "Yes," he declared, "I AM theatrical".

A close friend told us that the Prince has been aware of his theatrical tendencies since early schooldays. "Edward used to dress slightly flamboyantly and talk in a loud voice. By the age of 13 he was gesticulating two or three times a day".



ASHAMED

It was during his time at Cambridge Edward began to realise that being theatrical was nothing to be ashamed of. He began to mix with and feel comfortable in the company of other theatricals.

TENDENCIES

However, under constant pressure from his family, the Prince tried to disguise his tendencies by playing competitive sports, talking in a stern voice and joining the army. But all along, deep down inside, he knew he was a theatrical, and it was probably in 1986 that he made his decision to leave the Marines and live openly as a theatrical person. His parents were shocked and disappointed but Edward knew he had made the right decision.

BENT

Doctors believe that up to 1 in 10 people in Britain have a theatrical bent, although many try to lead normal lives, disguising their true feelings from family and friends. But nowadays being thespian no longer has the same social stigma attached

to it that it did in Oscar Wilde's day. That is the view of Dr. Quentin Bender, social psychologist at the Brighton Institute of Dramatic Art and Interior Design. And Hairdressing.

UPHILL GARDENER

"If people feel they are harbouring dramatic tendencies they should contact their local amateur dramatic society for help and counselling," he told us. Other well-known theatricals have included Danny La Rue, Larry Grayson and Noël Coward.

Celebrity Swears

NO 207



David Coleman

HAIRY ARSEHOLES

MAKE cactus plants safe for young children by removing all the spines with a pair of tweezers.
Gillian Tasker
Derbyshire

BRIGHTEN UP dull Monday mornings at work by concealing a bottle of vodka in your jacket pocket and taking swigs from it at regular intervals throughout the day.

T. Horswill
Bedford

DON'T spend a fortune buying expensive oven gloves. Boxing gloves, available from most sports shops, will do the job just as well.

M. Cartwright
Borth

ENSURE a good night's sleep by knocking back a large bottle of gin before retiring to bed.

T. Horswill
Bedford

BISCUIT WISE

by Little Ern



Drop your biscuit queries to Little Ern, Biscuit Wise, P.O. Box 197, Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT. We regret that all letters will be thrown away unopened.

Chocolate Hob-Nob problem

Dear Little Ern, I particularly enjoy the new 'Hob Nob' biscuits, especially the chocolate coated variety. However, my husband enjoys milk chocolate, while I prefer plain. Do you know of any plans afoot to introduce a packet containing both? Mrs Rosemary Nutmeg Parsley, Herts.

*Sorry Rosemary, but my friends at McVities tell me that mixing their delicious milk and plain chocolate Hob Nobs would be technically impossible. **Ern's Biscuit Tip:** Why not buy one packet of each, and mix them yourself in a small tin or similar air tight container. Special 'biscuit berris' are available from many stores, starting from around £2.00.

Dear Little Ern, My hubby insists on calling Cream Crackers 'biscuits', but I was always told that these were 'savoury wafers' as they do not contain sugar and can be eaten with cheese. Who is right? Basil Bayleaf Dill, Cheshire

*Oh no! Not the old 'biscuit wafer' debate again. If I had a Cream Cracker for everytime this one has cropped up, I'd have an awful lot of biscuits! Let's call a truce - both of you are right. Cream Crackers are, technically speaking, wafers, as they contain more salt than sugar. However the cheese rule does not always apply, as we've all ate Digestives with cheese, haven't we. And who hasn't enjoyed wafers with ice cream. Tricky, isn't it. Anyway, cracker or wafer, whatever you call them, they all taste lovely.

Dear Little Ern, As a child I vividly remember my grandmother giving me flat, crunchy, glazed shortcake biscuits with a thin layer of crushed raisins inside. For the life of me I cannot remember what they were called. Do these biscuits still exist, and if so, where can I get a packet? Mrs Corriander Sage Thyme, Middlesex

*The biscuits you describe sound to me like Garibaldi, a particular favourite of mine too. Traditional Scottish biscuit manufacturers Crawford's will manufacture Garibaldi in their 'Pennywise' range, priced from around 25p for a 300 gram packet.

Dear Little Ern, I've been eating Coconut Creams since I was five, and I'm convinced that today's biscuits contain less coconut than they used to. Are the manufacturers penny pinching here? Miss Mint Marjoram Cumint, Mid Glamorgan

*Well Mrs Marjoram, on reading your letter I popped out to my local biscuit supplier and nibbled a couple of Coconut Creams on my way home. And they seemed alright to me. Of course not all manufacturers maintain the same high standards, and a lot depends on the brand of biscuit you're eating. Why not treat yourself to a Fox's Family Assortment. You'll find some first rate Coconut Creams in there, not to mention a few other biscuit delights!

Biscuit of the Week

This week I've selected Peak Creams 'Bourbons' as my biscuit of the week. With their fondant chocolate centre sandwiched between rich, sugar coated biscuit fingers, it's no wonder they say 'You can't beat a Bourbon'. I'm off to enjoy a packet now out on the patio with a nice pot of tea. See you next week. And in the meantime, keep crunching!

LET'S FACE IT, THINGS JUST AREN'T WORKING OUT BETWEEN US.



More TuppennyLaffs with Srinbarr Saunders and his Double Entendres

TRY TO KEEP YOUR VEHICLE UNDER COVER IN BAD WEATHER. THE FLAME WILL GET HOT AND MESSY, SO GIVE THEM A WIFE AFTER YOU TAKE IT OUT.



SKAT - OFF WE GO. BE CAREFUL NOT TO PULL OFF TOO QUICKLY OR YOU MIGHT HAVE AN ACCIDENT.



LOTS OF PEOPLE ASK ME FOR LIFTS, AND WAS ONCE GIVING YOUR MOTHER ONE WHEN I PULLED OUT TOO EARLY.



I'VE BEEN DRIVING FOR YEARS BEFORE THAT I USED TO BE THE FIRST TIME I DROVE IN A FIELD WHEN I WAS 14.



STEERING IS A DIFFICULT BUSINESS. THE FASTER YOU GO, THE HARDER IT GETS.



NOW, FINNER - SEE IF YOU CAN SQUEEZE IT THROUGH THE NARROW GAP.



MODERN SMALL CARS ARE EASY TO MANOEUVRE. I USED TO HAVE A LONG CRUISE...



PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS BUYING ME ACCESSORIES THESE DAYS THAT COME WITH A GIFT FROM MY WIFE.



GO ON FINBARR - GIVE THEM A SQUEEZE! YOUR MOTHER LIKES TO BLOW IT WHEN I MAKE A LOOKING.



OH DEAR, I THINK WE'VE BROKEN DOWN. MY WIFE HAS SOME STAIRS FOR THIS CAR...



THERE'S A COLLAPSIBLE RED WARNING TRIANGLE IN THE BOOT. GET IT OUT, ERECT IT, AND SHOW IT TO VISITING MOTORISTS.



I'M GOING TO NEED HELP I'LL WALK BACK TO YOUR MOTHER'S HOUSE AND SEE IF I CAN GET A BIT.



SEVERAL HOURS LATER -



Kid Politician

YOUNG NUTTLE POLITICS HAS ALWAYS HAD ONE AMBITION IN LIFE - TO BECOME A MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT!



EXPOSED!

Our investigators have uncovered a ring of 'party-goers'. And in the course of our investigations we infiltrated a 'party', held at a house in the suburb of Heaton, Newcastle upon Tyne.

There we saw people **DRINK** beer, **DANCE** and **SMOKE** cigarettes while couples sat talking on the stairs.

LEATHER

After a tip-off we made our way to a pub where we were greeted by a man in a black leather jacket. He told us the party would start at eleven, and that we'd be leaving the pub at quarter to. He suggested we take some beer and said he knew a place where we could buy some.

PLASTIC

We were directed to a small off-licence nearby where we purchased six cans of beer and a large plastic bottle containing sweet cider. No questions were asked.

CORNER

At the pub we mingled with a group of 'party-goers' as they drank in a corner of the bar. One, a man in his early

'Party-goers' who drink, smoke, and queue for the toilet

twenties, bought cigarettes from a coin-operated machine. Another went to the toilets and returned several minutes later.

THROW IN

At 10.45 pm we left the pub and were led to an ordinary looking terraced house about half a mile away. Inside loud music was playing and several people lined the hallway drinking beer. A woman in her thirties with long brown hair and trousers suggested we leave our coats upstairs.



The house in Heaton where we were offered baked potatoes.

In a small room at the back of the house we saw sausage rolls handed around. In the corner a young girl sat eating what appeared to be a mushroom vol-au-vent. We made our way to a front room where we saw a girl with large breasts sitting in an armchair. Next to her a young man was smoking what appeared to be a cigarette. Nearby couples stood talking, drinking openly from cans of lager.

GOAL KICK

One young man was leaning over a wall in the garden. He told us he'd been to two similar parties already. "John invited me", he said. His speech was slurred and he appeared unsteady on his feet.

KITCHEN

We found 'John' in the living room. "There's some food in the kitchen", he told us. When we told him who we were he seemed surprised. "There's baked potatoes in the oven, but I don't think they're ready yet", he said.

JUMPER

By 1.30 am people were beginning to leave, and by 2.00 am the party had broken up. We were approached by a tall man in a blue jumper who asked us to leave. "You'd better go now. We want to go to bed", he told us.

CARDIGAN

We sent a dossier containing evidence of this and several other parties to the police. But we forgot to put a stamp on it.

IT'S A FOUL!

Wife pays penalty- but Walter's shown the yellow card

Football fanatic Walter Wilson went 'World Cup crazy' the day his wife interrupted his TV viewing of the tournament.

KITCHEN

After a string of constant interruptions, football mad Wilson showed his wife the red card, locking her in the kitchen so that he could concentrate on viewing a vital game!

LAST STRAW

But the last straw came when his wife Glenda began vacuuming the kitchen floor, and the sound of the Hoover drowned out the TV commentary.

SOCCER CRAZY

Soccer crazy Wilson, 35, blew a fuse and battered his wife to death with a house brick before returning to his armchair to watch the rest of the game! And at half-time he nipped out into the back garden to bury her body in a shallow grave.

APOLOGISED

Yesterday Wilson, a life-long England supporter, from Chatham in Kent, apologised for killing his wife after being found guilty of manslaughter by a jury at Rochester Crown Court. He was fined £100 and ordered to pay £25 costs.

UNFORTUNATE

In his summing up Mr. Justice Pickled-Onion said that Wilson had been an unfortunate victim of circumstance, and added that all women who walked about in public were prostitutes and were asking to be killed. He added that pregnant ones should be sent to prison as they were whores.

SICK: A teenage girl openly drinks beer at the 'party'. Only yards away people queued for the toilet.



DOCTOR, I THINK I'M DEVELOPING A STD.



OPEN-CROUCH SHEDS
FIELD FRESH
9 PAIRS
FOR ONLY £10
GARDEN SHEDS
FREE SALE

LATER THAT NIGHT...

"THIRTEEN IS THREE IS NINE PLUS
THREE IS TWENTY AND TWO
CARRY TWO... OH DEAR...
EIGHT TWO TIMES IS TWELVE

KING ARTHUR'S CASTLE

It looks like a Royal Palace, a home fit for a King. But believe it or not these **EXCLUSIVE** pictures reveal for the first time the multi-million pound luxury Barnsley home of miner's president Arthur Scargill.

This is the house that Arthur built.

- It has 280 bedrooms, two swimming pools, tennis courts and a private golf course.
- It houses a priceless art collection, over 1,000 paintings, sculptures and expensive vases.
- It is set in 800 acres of private woodlands, with a hunting lodge and prime salmon fishing.
- The servant's quarters alone are ten times as big as the average family home.
- It contains over 10 square miles of specially woven Persian carpet.
- It cost a staggering £100 million to build.

PICTURE EXCLUSIVE



Scargill's living room (right) is an Aladdin's Cave of priceless treasures, all paid for out of NUM funds.



DONATIONS

And we can prove that Arthur's palatial home was paid for **ENTIRELY** out of donations received by the N.U.M. during the miners' strike of 1984.

DENIALS

Despite denials from communist Scargill and his union cronies, we have traced **MILLIONS** of pounds intended for the miners' strike fund which were diverted by Scargill into secret Swiss bank accounts.

We believe the money was then smuggled to Brazil by a leading N.U.M. figure, and used to buy Nazi gold.

The Nazi gold, proceeds of Hitler's evil war crimes, was then used by Scargill to buy this £200 million luxury home.

The walls are lined with famous paintings. This one alone in Van Gogh cost £24 million.

Scargill picked up this small vase, big enough to hold only a small flower, at Sotheby's. Price - £10 million.

This French Louis XIV waste paper basket carved from solid ivory weighs 40 tons and is worth more than its weight in gold.

Cushion - £40 million.

Arthur's favourite chair - a Wedgewood willow pattern Queen Ann 4 legged carver also folds out into a bed. Value - £390 million.

Hand knitted foam-backed Egyptian carpets, embroidered in gold - a snip at only £3 million per square foot.

Our investigators have uncovered *documentary evidence* of Scargill's illicit dealings. Airline tickets purchased in the name of 'P. Heathfield' show that the N.U.M.'s Deputy President made *SIX* return journeys from Switzerland to Brazil during 1985.

Stuck up his bottom were several rubber balloons, each

containing millions of pounds in used banknotes.

BRAZIL

In Brazil he was met by former Nazi war criminals who exchanged the cash for gold.

Heathfield then returned to Britain in a luxury yacht belonging to Libya's Colonel Gaddafi.



Monster Scargill (above) and (below) the receipt handed to him by a Barnsley builder.

ALMOND

And we also have a copy of the receipt handed to Scargill by the Barnsley builder who was paid £300 million on completing the house.

PISTACHIO

We rang the police and told them to arrest Scargill and his pinko pals, pointing out that our new evidence would put them behind bars for many years to come. But they said they were busy and asked if we'd call back later.



Wm. Stubbs
(builder)
High Street
Barnsley

Received

From Arthur Scargill

£400,000,000
(in Nazi gold)

Wm. Stubbs

You GASPED at Nude Motorcycle Girl, now THRILL to...

TOPLESS Skateboard Nun



NEXT WEEK - Nymphomaniac Pogo-Stick Nurse.

HOUSE OF HO

Britain's MPs are the ugliest in the world – and that's official.

And since live TV cameras were turned on in the Commons, the British public has been **TURNED OFF** by the sight of their Right 'Horrible' Members' faces.

A report published this week **SLAMS** Britain's unsightly politicians, claiming that most of them are:

- **FAT**
- **BALDING**
- or have some other **UNPLEASANT** physical characteristic.

UGLY

And it **NAMES** many 'ugly' MPs, accusing:

- **MRS THATCHER** of being 'old, wrinkly' and having a 'baggy throat'
- **NEIL KINNOCK** of being 'pointy nosed'



Professor Cinamon-Chives

Professor Cinamon-Chives has sent copies of his report to the leaders of all Britain's major political parties, naming the politicians who he feels are the least attractive. But so far there has been no response from party spokesmen.

AWARE

In recent months, however, there have been signs that politicians are becoming more aware of the importance of looking good. Some action is being taken to improve the public image of leading MPs, with professional public relations consultants giving advice. But Professor Cinamon-Chives fears that it could be a case of too little, too late.



Thatcher – 'baggy throat'

"You can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear," he told us. "And no amount of elocution, grooming, make-up and clever lighting will hide a large nose or a big, wobbly double chin."

SEX

Professor Cinamon-Chives believes that a staggering 95% of Britain's 630 MPs are so unattractive that their constituents simply wouldn't want to have sex with them if the opportunity arose. "If you're not prepared to go to bed with someone, then why on earth should you vote for them?" asked the professor.

NEIGHBOURS

Professor Cinamon-Chives believes that Britain is lagging behind our European neighbours, many of whom have attractive politicians.

HOME & AWAY

"Take Czechoslovakia for example. Their president is very good looking. You don't see ugly Italian MPs, and even the French president isn't that bad looking, from certain angles."

SKIPPY

In 1992 Professor Cinamon-Chives fears that Britain will pay the 'price' for its ugly politicians. "Relaxed border controls will mean that people can vote for whoever they want, and if the candidates are better looking in France, Italy or Spain, then they will get the votes. By the year 2000 we could see a British parliament made up entirely of foreign MPs."



Kinnoek – 'pointy nose'



Lawson – 'fat old woman'



Birtten – 'lumpy face'



Channon – 'funny eyes'



Major – 'silvery hair'

PHOTOGRAPHS

The twelve page report is the result of an independent study by Professor Oswald Cinamon-Chives, senior political analyst at Grimsby College of Further Education. He spent several months looking at photographs of MPs, and he believes his report spells out a clear warning to party leaders on all sides of the political spectrum.

VOTES

"Unless attractive MPs can be found, and quickly, **MILLIONS** of votes will be lost in the next election."

IT'S GOING UP AGAIN

Only months after celebrating the removal of the Berlin Wall, East and West German officials have decided to **RE-BUILD** it!

This dramatic turn around is a result of parking problems in Berlin city centre. Motorists using the city's many parking meters are flooding into East Berlin to take advantage of cheaper parking rates.

And in West Berlin skint East Germans are being forced to park on double yellow lines rather than pay the extortionate rates charged by the West Germans.

HELVETICA

The rebuilding of the wall, which will be topped with extra barbed wire, should be completed by 1991. In the meantime East German officials have been warned that West German motorists attempting to park their cars in the East will be shot.

RORS!



Moynihan - 'debonnaire'



Gummer - 'manly jaw'

UGLY MINISTERS GET THE CHOP

Ugly appearances are thought to have cost several top politicians their jobs in recent Cabinet shuffles as Mrs Thatcher tries to boost her popularity by surrounding herself with handsome ministers.

• **OUT** went ugly Nigel Lawson, who according to the report looks 'like a fat old woman'.

• **OUT** went Leon Britten, with his 'lumpy, Humpty Dumpty shaped face'.

• and **OUT** went Paul Channon, whose eyes are described as 'too far apart, and pointing down in the middle'.

• **IN** came John Major, with his 'distinctive silver hair and manly voice'.

• **IN** came 'dashing, debonnaire' Colin Moynihan, former Olympic athlete and Commons heart-throb.

• and **IN** came charmer John Selwyn-Gummer, with his 'manly square jaw' and 'come-to-bod eyes'.

SPECTRUM

The report criticises MPs from all sides of the political spectrum. Labour's Roy Hattersley is singled out for having a 'fat, rubbery face with a dribbly bottom lip'.

MYSTERONS

Opposition colleague Robin Cook is described as having a 'light bulb shaped head' and 'frightening pixie-like features', while Clare Short comes under fire for having 'unpleasant

YOUR CHANCE TO VOTE IN THE

Viz

ELECTION '90



We're having a special election and we want **YOU** to vote for Britain's **BEST** and **WORST** looking MP.

We'll count up your votes and our Returning Officer will announce the result in our next issue. And for one lucky voter there will be an opportunity to spend the night at a top London hotel with the best looking MP of their choice.

FIRST CLASS

We'll draw our lucky winner's vote out of the Viz ballot box and they will receive a first class rail ticket to London to have dinner with their dream MP, before retiring to a

king size double bed in the Honeymoon Suite for a sizzling 'all night session'. Full sex will then take place, subject to the MP's consent.

VOTING SLIP

To vote complete the voting slip below. You can only vote for current members of parliament. Send your votes to Viz Election 90, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT. All votes must be received by 1st September, 1990.

I think the ugliest MP is

MP for

Name

I think the best looking MP is

MP for

Address



Hattersley - 'dribbly lip'

teeth' and 'a face like a cow's arse'.

COLONEL WHITE

Former Social Democrat leader and one-time heart throb David Owen is accused of having 'women's tits', while former Liberal leader Sir David Steel is one of many MPs criticised for being 'too short'. He is also listed as having 'big ears' and a 'squeaky voice'.

CAPTAIN SCARLET

Only Liberal Democrat leader Paddy Ashdown comes away uncathed. Professor Cinnamon-Chives describes the Yeovil MP and former marine as being a 'rugged, flame haired hunk of a man'.



Cook - 'light bulb head'



Ashdown - 'rugged hunk'



Short - 'cow's arse'

Billy the Fish

FULLCHETTER UNITED HAVE BEEN RECALLED BY MANAGER TOMMY BROWN'S CHECK REVELATION THAT HE IS A SWAMP. SAMANTHA, PRESIDENT WHY BILLY THE FISH? TOMMY BROWN'S LOVE CHILD...
NOW READ ON...





FREE KICK... TO ROSSDALE!

GASPU

UM WHAT?!!

BUT HE'S BUSTING AIR & PREPARED TO KICK THE KICK...

ONLY MARRASCHI CAN LAND THE REFEREE'S WHIST!

YES!

AND NOW WE'RE SLIPPING INTO THIS BLIND VISION FROM THE FISHMAN'S ROCKET!

OH YES!

THE KICK IS TAKEN BUT INTERRUPTED BY BURNING FOX!

WELL, WE'RE IN THE ARE BY THE BURNING FOX!

A FOOTBALL KICK INTO THE FEET OF BOB FURCHAT AND HE KICKS THE BALL!

YES! THE KICK IS TAKEN BY BURNING FOX!

JUST SORRY, BUT THE BLIND MARRASCHI CHALLENGE MEAL YOUR WALLET! I SEE THEM!

OH HE DID DO IT!

THE REF'S STOPPING THE MATCH!

PHEEP!

GO! GO! GO!

OH-HO! HE PUT IT IN THAT POCKET! BOB'S BACK! SEE HERE!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

HEY! HAS THE GAME STOPPED?

OH-HO! THE BLIND VETERAN COULD BE IN TROUBLE HERE! HE'S BEEN CAUGHT WITH THE REFEREE'S WALLET IN THE 18 YARD BOX!

YES!

AND HE'S OFF! IT'S AN EARLY END TO THE DERBY!

YES! AND FURCHAT SUBSEQUENTLY BREAKS IT UP FOR THEFT!

WELL BOB, HERE DOWN TO EIGHT MEN, A REGIONAL AND A FISH WITH ONLY 40 MINUTES GONE!

YES! BOB BUT BOB ONLY HAS HIMSELF TO BLAME! IT WAS A SILLY THEFT!

SOON THE REFEREE'S WHISTLE RINGS FOR HALF-TIME...

PHEEP!

YES! THEY'RE GOING TO MAKE A KICK START IN THE OTHER HALF!

IN THE CHANGING ROOMS... WELL, WE WERE A GOAL DOWN WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO KICK IT RIGHT AT THE BACK, PICK UP THE BALL AND LET THE BALL TO THE GOAL!

BILLY, THERE'S A PHONE CALL FOR YOU OUTSIDE!

WHO IS IT?

I DON'T KNOW! IT'S FROM AUSTRALIA!

HEARD WHO'S THIS?

BILLY THOMSON! BILLY THE FIGHTER!

WELL, THIS IS KYLIE MINOGUE. OH IN LOVE WITH YOU... AND I WANT TO GO TO BED WITH YOU... NOW!!

OOOH, BILLY... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!

THERE'S A HELICOPTER WAITING OUTSIDE ON THE RIGHT FOR YOU! IT WILL FLY YOU STRAIGHT TO MY AUSTRALIAN LOVE NEST!

BUT HURRY BILLY I AM DELICATE TO GO TO BED WITH YOU!

BILLY HAS TO MAKE A TOUGH DECISION!

WELL, IT'S A STRAIGHT CHOICE BETWEEN MY FOOTBALL CAREER... HERE AT FURCHETER AND GOING TO BED WITH KYLIE MINOGUE!

AND SECONDS LATER HE ANNOUNCES HIS DECISION TO TOMMY BROWN!

BOB, I'M IN LOVE WITH KYLIE MINOGUE AND WE'RE GOING TO GO TO BED TOGETHER!

I'M AFRAID I'M WALKING OUT ON FURCHETER UNITED FOR GOOD!

WELL, IT'S YOUR DECISION BILLY! I CAN'T SAY THAT I AGREE WITH IT, BUT IN THE END THE CHOICE IS YOURS!

I KNOW BOB, I'M GOING TO ASK FURCHETER!

I UNDERSTAND!

THANKS BOB, YOU'VE BEEN GREAT, TO JUST LIKE TO THINK...

NO TIME FOR SPEECHES BILLY! YOUR HELICOPTER IS WAITING ON THE PITCH!

THE FURCHETER FANS WAVE A SAD AND FEARFUL FAREWELL TO THEIR "FISH-LIKE" HERO...

BYE BYE BILLY WE'LL MISS YOU!

YES!

GIVE HER ONE FROM US!

GOODBYE FURCHETER... GOODBYE FURCHETER!

HAS BILLY PLAYED HIS LAST GAME FOR FURCHETER UNITED?

WELL WE'LL WATCH HIM RAMPING SEX ACTION DOWN UNDER!

WILL YOU GET TO SEE ANYTHING?

DON'T MISS THE NEXT SIZZLING EPISODE OF BILLY THE FISH!!

ROGER MELLIE

The man on the telly



REALLY SPANNING, THAT'S JUST THE SORT OF NAME, SIMPLISTIC AND SHORT-SIGHTED ATTITUDE YOU'D EXPECT TO HEAR FROM A PAGE THREE BIFID!



ROGER AS A TV PRESENTER, YOU SEE, ANY CONTRASTS BETWEEN THE ROLE OF MEN AND WOMEN IN TELEVISION TODAY?



EH? ARE YOU TALKIN' TO ME?



ERM...



LISTEN LIME, MY FLAT'S JUST ROUND THE CORNER. LET'S GO HOME, DEAR PAPA, EH?



OF COURSE THERE'S DISCRIMINATION IN TV. TO WORK ON TELEVISION A MAN HAS TO BE QUALIFIED TO DO THE SAME JOB A WOMAN MUST BE QUALIFIED, AND ATTRACTIVE, TO MEN!



YOU'RE MISSING THE POINT...



HEY! I HAD WISHED ALL THE PRESENTS? GREETING BASTARDS!



THEN THERE'S THAT ONE WITH THE TEETH, CHRIST! CAN YOU IMAGINE DRAGGING THAT?



IN ISLAND FOR INSTANCES, SIMILARITY, PERHAPS WE CAN DRINK ON THIS ACTING EXPERIENCE HERE.



CLARE, DO YOU FEEL THAT WOMEN ARE ACTUALLY DISCOURAGED FROM PURSUING CAREERS IN MEDIA MANAGEMENT...



HEY! I HAD WISHED ALL THE PRESENTS? GREETING BASTARDS!



TWO HOURS LATER... SAID, YOU'VE COME IN FOR A LOT OF CRITICISM, THANKS!



C-C-C-COME ON... LIME! YOU'VE BEEN A BASTARD FOR IT, MEIN TON... I CAN TELL.



WELL, GUY, I THINK PERHAPS WERE BETTER END THINNY'S DISCUSSIONS THERE... THANK-YOU! AND WATCHING, AND FROM... GOODNIGHT!



WELL, GUY, I THINK PERHAPS WERE BETTER END THINNY'S DISCUSSIONS THERE... THANK-YOU! AND WATCHING, AND FROM... GOODNIGHT!



THE NEXT DAY IN TONY'S OFFICE



WELL, YOU WERE DRUNK, AGGRESSIVE, VULGAR, PERHAPS, YOU PERFORMED AN ACT OF GROSS SEXUAL HARASSMENT LIVE ON AIR. THE SPECTATORS WERE SHAMMED WITH COMMENTS ALL OVER THE...



YOUNG FIDGES MADE UP 2000 IN LAST WEEK'S ISSUE, AND IN VIEW OF YOUR SUCCESS TONY ASKED YOU BACK NEXT WEEK TO TAKE PART IN A SPECIAL DISCUSSION...



LOOK AT THE BIRDS THESE DAYS. TITS WERE PERHAPS SOME OF 'EM.



POP GOES POWERGEN

•The Viz TOP Ten•

Top of this issue's chart, brought to you exclusively by National PowerGen, are **REFORM CLUB** with their historic 'Spaced Out' EP.

The record marks a milestone in the history of popular music, and is a watershed in the development of recording technology. For it is the **first ever** EP to be released in Britain recorded on Digital Audio Tape, apparently.

★★★★★★

But do bands like **REFORM CLUB** know who produces the power that makes their recordings possible? Who produces the power that works their drums and guitars? The answer is **National PowerGen**.

In fact **National PowerGen** produced *quite a lot* of Britain's electricity. Almost enough to light up half Wembley Stadium.

★★★★★★

WELL LOADED were unlucky not to make first place in the **National PowerGen** Top Ten. They missed out by only a pound, enough to buy a small amount of electricity supplied by **National PowerGen**. But they'll be happy with second place for their new single 'Make It Mine'.

★★★★★★

ANDREW TAIT may not be a toffee-nosed twat who pretends to be a football fan, but he never-the-less hopes to follow in Nigel Kennedy's footsteps and bring classical music to a wider audience. He's in the Top Ten, brought to you by **National PowerGen**, at No. 5 with his 'Piano Sonata No. 3 in D flat - The Bastard'.

The cassette is available by mail order through the classified pages of *Private Eye*, and as well as the title track includes ensembles and duets from 'The Magic Flute' and 'Cosi Fan Tutte' and a Corelli double concerto re-orchestrated by Andrew for Northumbrian pipes and digeridoo.

★★★★★★

If you have a record you'd like to see in the Top Ten, send us a cash bribe and we'll include it in our chart, brought to you in association with **National PowerGen**. But make the bribes big, 'cos if they're anything like as miserly as this issue's, we'll not bother having a Top Ten any more. Send **CASH ONLY** to Viz Top Ten, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT. Don't forget to include details of yourself or your band, and a copy of the record. And the money.

The **Viz National PowerGen** Top Ten was brought to you in association with **National PowerGen**.



Andrew Tait (above) and Well Loaded

1	REFORM CLUB <i>Spaced Out</i>	£70.00
2	WELL LOADED <i>Make It Mine</i>	£69.00
3	STONE DEF <i>Return of Scooby Doo</i>	£35.00
4	THE RELATIVES <i>Walking In The Dark</i>	£35.00
5	ANDREW TAIT <i>Piano Sonata No. 3 in D flat</i>	£30.00
6	MONEYGODS <i>All Roads Lead To Sedgely</i>	£25.00
7	THE LAST LAUGH <i>Glee Switch EP</i>	£19.18
8	MACAVITY'S CAT <i>Scratch LP</i>	£10.00
9	BEAUTIFUL LOSERS <i>Dream Life</i>	£1.00
10	STORYVILLE <i>Let It Rain</i>	10p

LOCAL LAD WINS A GUITAR

Newcastle's own Tyneside Goordie guitar sensation **PAUL ROSE** got more than he'd bargained for the day he went busking outside London's Tower Records store.

COMPETITION

For unknown to the Newcastle-born Tyneside Goordie, guitar legend **RORY GALLAGHER** was holding a guitar playing competition inside the store. "Next thing I knew Rory came out and handed me the first prize, a £1,500 guitar and amp", Tynesider Paul told us.

PRIZE

Rory had been so impressed by Paul's playing he decided to award him the top prize ahead of 500 other entrants. "I couldn't believe it", said Paul. "It was like a dream come true".



Winner Paul yesterday.

Paul is now writing and recording music in his native Newcastle for his soon to be released cassette 'Home work', which should be available from all major outlets from the end of August.

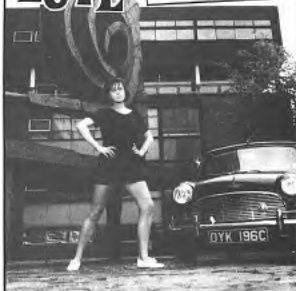
FOOTSTEPS

Often compared to sixties guitar legend Jimi Hendrix, Paul hopes to follow in the great man's footsteps. "However, I hope to avoid choking to death on my own vomit", he said yesterday.



TIME FOR LOVE

My name is Twiggy "the Princess" Thompson. I was a top model in the 'Swinging Sixties. The money I made from sex photo assignments ensured that I dressed in the latest fab gear and kept a keen eye on the Hit Parade. But the success and glamour could not make up for the sadness which tore at night through the broken hearted tear stained loneliness of my empty dreams...



This story starts as I awake one morning...



HUH! NO TOP PHOTOGRAPHIC ASSIGNMENTS TODAY. I'VE GOT ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO DO.



LIFE ISN'T EASY AT THE TOP WITH NO-ONE TO LOVE. IN MY SPARE TIME I'M HAUNTED BY EMOTIONAL CONFUSION.



DANCING IS NO FUN WITHOUT A FELLA. I CAN'T SEEM TO ENJOY ALL THIS LUXURY.



I FEEL LIKE A PRISONER IN MY OWN HOME.

I KNOW, I'LL ESCAPE FOR THE DAY. I'LL GO FOR A DRIVE.



YOU NEVER KNOW I COULD MEET A FELLA TO FILL MY LONELY DAYS.



It wasn't long before things started to look a little better...

OH WELL, MAYBE LIFE'S NOT SO BAD, ALL THIS FREEDOM AND FASHIONABLE CLOTHES AND FAST CARS AND LIBERAL ATTITUDES CAN'T BE A BAD THING.



Just then something very strange appeared in the road in front of me...

OOH...WHAT ON EARTH?



EEEEK! WHAT'S HAPPENING?



OH MY... I MUST HAVE GONE A BIT FUNNY IN THE HEAD.

PERHAPS I'D BETTER JUST GO HOME.



But on the journey home I was to notice some very unusual things...

WHAT'S THIS? THE PHONE BOX HAS BEEN REPLACED WITH A STYLISH MODERN ONE.



STRANGE... AT THE BANK PEOPLE ARE STICKING PIECES OF PLASTIC IN THE WALL AND TAKING MONEY OUT.



AND ALL THE CARS SEEM TO LOOK VERY DIFFERENT...

I MUST BE GETTING BEHIND THE TIMES.



Eventually I reached home...

HOLD ON... I DIDN'T ASK ANYONE TO PAINT MY FRONT DOOR.

Inside I was greeted by an even bigger surprise...



WHAT THE...?!



WHAT'S HAPPENED? WHERE'S MY STUFF? WHERE DID ALL THIS STRANGE GEAR COME FROM?

Just then a grubby looking
gay entered...

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE
YOU DOING HERE?



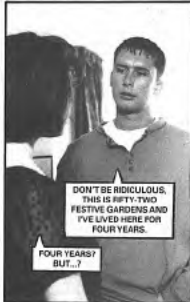
I WAS JUST ABOUT TO ASK YOU
THE SAME QUESTION! THIS IS MY
FLAT!



?!

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS,
THIS IS FIFTY-TWO
FESTIVE GARDENS AND
I'VE LIVED HERE FOR
FOUR YEARS.

FOUR YEARS?
BUT...?



YES, I MOVED
HERE IN 1996.



1996? BUT IT'S ONLY 1966
NOW...HOLD ON, I THINK
I'M STARTING TO
UNDERSTAND...

MY NAME IS TWIGLET 'THE
PRAWN THOMPSON' AND I LIVE
IN THIS FLAT, BUT I LIVE HERE
TWENTY-FOUR YEARS AGO!



WOW! I'M DAVE.

I started to tell Dave about my life...

SO I WENT FOR A DRIVE HOPING TO FIND
THE MAN OF MY DREAMS AND I MUST
HAVE DRIVEN THROUGH A TIME-WARP!



I SEE.

Before long we both felt the beginnings
of a deep mutual affection develop...

SO THIS IS A MODERN
POP DISC?

YES, A COMPACT DISC.



I'M REALLY ENJOYING
MYSELF.

MMM...ME
TOO.

WELL, IT MAY HAVE TAKEN A
BREAK IN THE SPACE-TIME
CONTINUUM, BUT I'VE
FOUND A MAN TO LOVE.

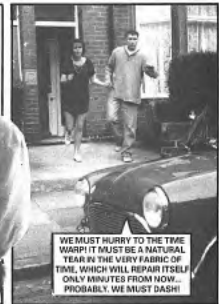


YES, I LOVE
YOU TOO.

BUT TWIGLET, WE
CAN'T GO ON LIKE
THIS - OUR LOVE
MUST END - AT
ONCE!



WHAT?! WHAT CAN
YOU MEAN?



He's as tight as a Duck's arse NorbertColon





SHE'S DAFT AS

Her cheeky smile and that toothy grin are recognised throughout the world. And her crazy antics have had the Royal Family in stitches for almost a century.

She is of course HRH The Queen Mother, Britain's best loved grandmother, court jester to the Royals and practical joker extraordinaire.

Indeed, one foreign dignitary once described her as being 'daft as a brush' after witnessing some of her after-dinner antics. They included:

• **DANCING** on the banquet table between courses.

• **FLICKING** Yorkshire puddings at her guests.

• **PASSING** round exploding cigars after the meal.

The 'Clown Princess', as she was once described, has been a prankster since childhood. And her madcap behaviour often has fellow Royals bellowing with laughter. As one Palace insider told us, some of her zany stunts have almost become legends.

KNIGHT

"Once the Queen Mother was called upon to Knight someone, The Knight will remain nameless, but he was a civil servant, and very nervous when he arrived at the palace."

A BRUSH EXCLUSIVE

"You should have seen his face when he saw the Queen Mum standing there holding a chain saw instead of a sword. The poor fellow nearly died. Of course everyone else was in stitches".

QUEEN

Occasionally her madcap stunts can back-fire. "On one occasion she blew a five foot hole in the palace toilet wall after popping theatrical explosives down the U-bend to surprise the Queen".

BISHOP

When the charges went off, the Queen certainly got a surprise. "She couldn't sit down for a fortnight. But she eventually saw the funny side!"

ROOK

Royal watchers believe the Queen Mother's schoolgirlish behaviour is a great boost for Royal morale. As one source



told us, "Being a member of the Royal family does involve a lot of dull and uninteresting work, with a lot of time spent sitting around in hotels and palaces. Practical jokes are one way of relieving the boredom and making life more bearable".

MAGPIE

Perhaps her greatest prank of all came on Coronation day in 1952. Despite the recent death of her husband King George, she turned up at Westminster Abbey dressed as a traffic warden, threatening to give the newly crowned Queen a parking ticket if she didn't shift her Royal roller.

Fred Thomson, who owns a joke shop only yards from

Clarence House, admits that the Queen Mum is one of his best customers. "She's in here most days", he told us, "either buying itching powder, flatulence tablets or clockwork teeth. Last week it was plastic dog turds. She's always up to something".

BLUE PETER

Any thoughts that at 90 the Queen Mother may have to curb her clown-like behaviour were dispelled when, at a recent birthday celebration, she pretended to choke on a fishbone. When startled guests ran to her aid she sat up, smiled, and produced a dozen boiled eggs from her mouth, followed by a goldfish, and rubber chicken. And a bunny rabbit.

"I WILL MARRY BALDY"

Brave bride Julie Johnson yesterday choked back the tears as she spoke of her plans to marry a man who is going bald.

Pretty receptionist Julie fell in love with tragic car salesman Frank Sullivan, 35, when he visited the hair transplant clinic where she works.

Frank, whose hairline has been receding since the age of 18, has been told by experts that he may be completely bald by the age of 40, except for two tufts of hair above his ears.

SWEETHEART

But 24-year-old Julie is determined to marry her stricken sweetheart despite fears that the couple's children could suffer hair loss in middle age.

TOP

Frank has undergone various treatments for his

Says brave bride-to- be Julie

baldness, so far without success. Every day he must comb long strands of hair from the side of his head across the top. He is on the waiting list for expensive hair transplant treatment, but experts have warned him that there is only a slim chance of success.

FINGERS

But while the courageous couple send out invitations for their big day, they know that one person will not be attending the ceremony. For

by **Billy Wank
and
Bob Toss**

Julie and Frank put on a brave face as they prepare for their big day.



Julie's mother Irene has vowed never to speak to her daughter again if she goes ahead with the marriage.

LOVE

"We're in love and that's all that matters", Julie told us yesterday. "I don't care what Frank looks like. I just want to make him happy in the short time that he has left with hair. And when Frank says, 'I do', I will be the proudest girl in the world, no matter how much hair he has or hasn't got".

The couple plan to tie the knot at St. Boswell's, Fulchester at the end of September.

On hearing Julie's touching story, local businessman Terry Burnside donated a specially made obvious ginger wig for Frank to wear during the service. "Everyone has been marvellous", said Julie yesterday.

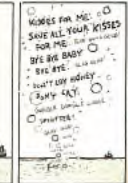
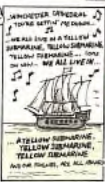
ODD JOB! **BOB** **A-JOB** **BOB**

HE DOES ODD JOBS FOR THE ODD BOB!



Captain Morgan

AND HIS HAMMOND ORGAN





KINKY SEX TURN OF THE S

We all have our own special 'turn on', a sexy little secret that we share with our partners. Whether it's a fetish for French knickers, or a lust for lacy lingerie, we all have our own kinky preferences. And what sends one man wild, may send another to sleep.

So what turns the stars on? For although we may not realise it as we watch TV, many of our top celebrities have unusual sexual preferences. So we decided to do some asking around to find out exactly what tickles the fancies of the rich and famous.

With a wife as beautiful as Jerry Hall, you wouldn't think millionaire Rolling Stone **MICK JAGGER** would need much to turn him on. But the ageing rocker has a kinky habit which costs him a fortune to maintain. For Jagger, 57, cannot make love to his wife unless she is wearing a wig! And not just any wig. The couple's expensive tastes mean that specially made hairpieces must be imported by the plane load from Iran, for model Jerry refuses to wear the same wig twice.



Hall - 'wigs'

Eccentric keep fit fanatic Jagger also insists on wearing oven gloves during the couple's raunchy sex sessions, as he believes this will stop his hands from going wrinkly.

FLAGGING

TV host **TERRY WOGAN** would have great trouble keeping his 'turn on' a secret. For the smooth talking Irishman is driven wild by the sound of bells, as many of his frustrated neighbours will testify! Wogan has even had a church bell tower built on to his £500,000 Surrey home in order to boost his flagging sex life. Chimes have been known to ring out across the local countryside at all times of the day and night, signalling to all and sundry that Terry is 'on the job'.

EXCLUSIVE

Mick can't get no satisfaction without wig and oven gloves



Jagger - 'oven gloves'

Tel's bells drive him bonkers!

When he's away from home, Terry still needs his nightly 'tinkle'. On one occasion whilst staying in an hotel, the lovable Irishman asked for six telephones to be installed in his room, and demanded that the night porter ring all of them constantly. Fellow residents were relieved when after six hours the ringing stopped and an order was received for two cigarettes to be sent up to the room.

UNIFORM

If you were to pass by the house of BBC holiday expert **CLIFF MICHELMORE** one evening, you'd be forgiven for thinking it was on fire. For the chances are you'd see a figure dressed in a fireman's uniform clambering in through the bedroom window. You would, in fact, be witnessing kinky



Wogan - 'bells'

Cliff's nightly sex ritual. Respected broadcaster Michelmores, 63, makes his way upstairs before ringing down to his wife and reporting a fire in the bedroom. Every night his wife faithfully dons her fireman's uniform and climbs a ladder to the couple's first floor bedroom window. Once inside the room she removes the costume and the couple enjoy an otherwise normal, healthy relationship.

Botty smack for 'bad boy' Bono

Controversial singing star **BONO** has spent a fortune earned from U2's hit records converting his bedroom into a perfect replica of an old fashioned sweet shop, in order to remind him of his childhood in Edinburgh.

SPANKED

Every night Bono dresses as a schoolboy while his wife puts on a grey wig and white apron. A strange and well-rehearsed scenario then follows in which Bono is



Michelmores - '999'

caught stealing gobstoppers and his bottom is spanked by the angry 'shopkeeper'. This play acting continues into the early hours, eventually building into a crescendo of passion which ends with the couple writhing naked in sherbet and dolly mixtures before both collapse exhausted and fall asleep.

TEN INCHES

Sports commentator and world expert on football **JIMMY HILL** can only make love in one place - a Victorian wendy house which he keeps in the attic of his detached Warwickshire home! Hill and his wife regularly cram themselves into the antique play house for electrifying sex sessions accompanied by the sound of brass bands and marching music. For another of Hill's sexual oddities is his taste for military music, and he has amassed a collection of some 1,000 dusty '78' records specifically for this purpose.

POPCORN

Early sexual experiences can greatly influence a person's sexual preferences later in life, and this has been the case with Radio One DJ

ONS ARS!

How kinky are YOU?

Here's your chance to find out in our fun to do quiz

We all know how kinky the stars can be, but what about YOU? You could have an inner kinky-ness that you've yet to discover. Simply answer these eight questions a, b or c, then tot up your final score to reveal your own saucy sex secrets.



Bono - 'dolly mixtunes'



Hill - 'Wendy house'

Sexy Simes' Inter-City sexpress

SIMON BATES. As a teenager he went to see the film 'The Railway Children' over 200 times. And it was on one of these visits to the cinema that Bates, 27, had his first sexual experience as he ate a packet of popcorn. This left such an impression on him that ever since that day the sight, sound or even the mention of a train has 'turned him on', often with embarrassing results.

AROUSED

On one occasion the DJ was late for a Radio One Roadshow in York after catching a train at King's Cross and becoming aroused at Peterborough. The train was held up for 20 minutes at Doncaster while Bates took a cold shower in the toilets on the platform.

1. Your car is stopped at traffic lights. What would you do?

- Apply the handbrake, and sit patiently until they change.
- Rev the engine till it throbs, and gently caress the gear knob.
- Open your shirt or blouse and smear bright red lipstick on your nipples, adjusting the rear view mirror in order to admire your work.

2. On your regular visit to the hairdressers, do you:

- Ask for a short back and sides.
- Ask for a fashion cut in the style of your favourite sexy pop star.
- Ask for your entire body to be shaved, and styling mousse to be rubbed into your parts.

3. Look at this picture. What immediately springs to mind?



- A day on the beach at Blackpool with the family.
- Bobbing up and down rhythmically in the saddle of a horse.
- A rampant three-in-a-bed sex session with you, your partner and a donkey.

4. The Queen is making her annual Christmas Day

speech on TV. What do you do?

- Sit and watch patriotically, whilst enjoying a cup of tea and a mince pie.
- Switch off the TV and watch a raunchy, 'X' rated video instead.
- Dress up as HRH The Duke of Edinburgh, before stripping naked and frothing yourself frantically against the furniture.

5. While waiting for Directory Enquiries to answer the phone, how would you occupy your free hand?

- Blend a couple of paper clips until they snap.
- Doodle on a notepad, perhaps drawing the curves of a naked human figure.
- Lower your trousers, press the mouthpiece to your parts, and smack your bottom firmly with the yellow pages.

6. Shopping for meat at the butchers, what would you choose?

- Half a pound of mince.
- A large pork sausage and a couple of scotch eggs.
- A small, plucked chicken and a jar of vaseline.

7. You notice that your car is dirty. What would you do?

- Nothing, except hope that it will rain later.
- Wash the car down yourself, then gently massage its curving bodywork with a soft chamois leather.
- Drive to the local car wash, strip naked and climb astride the bonnet with your partner for a super soapy sex session beneath the frothy rollers.

8. You are having breakfast in the kitchen when the romantic song 'Lady in Red'

by Chris de Burgh comes on the radio. How would you react?

- Tap your foot, and perhaps whistle along.
- Close your eyes, sway sensuously around the room and imagine that you are dancing cheek to cheek with gorgeous Chris himself.
- Strip naked, douse your entire body in butter and marmalade, stick a hot croissant up your arse and hit your parts with a stick of french bread until they go off.

How did you do?

Award yourself 1 point for each answer a, 2 points for a b and 3 for a c. Then tot up your total.

10 or less: You are sexually inhibited. You are ashamed of your body, and think of sex as being 'wrong' and something you shouldn't do. You are a dull, unimaginative prude.

11 to 19: You have a reasonably healthy attitude towards sex, but you are not a saucy person. You'll be better off playing it safe, having straight sex whenever possible. Avoid the use of whips, chains and rubber appliances.

20 or more: You kinky devil! You show a healthy, refreshingly open attitude towards sex. So don't be boring in bed. Experiment, try wild new positions, wear exciting costumes, and put household items up your bottom. Your sex life will be revolutionised!

JOHNNY FARTPANTS

THE BOY
WITH THE
GOLDEN
GUFF.

POOT!

QURE COUGH WILL MAKE IT'S. COUGH COUGH
BUT YOU SEE, IT'S JUST NOT FAMILY ENTERTAINMENT
COUGH COUGH

ONCE AGAIN, I REALLY WANT TO BE PART OF
YOUR CIRCUS. ON PLEASE.

NEEDS? MY EYES ARE BURN

**BILLY
SCRUFFY'S
CIRCUS**
★ IS IN ★
TOWN
AT FOLKSTONE
MARK

DEB IN INTENSIVE CARE - GROWING ISSUE

WELL... I THINK WE MAY BE ABLE TO FIT YOU IN
SOMEWHERE, YOUNG MAN.

ON HIS OWN, HE'VE RUN OUT OF GUNPOWDER FOR THE CANNON! HOW ON EARTH CAN HE WIN? YOU DECIDE! ONLY 100 CENTS!

(DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING)

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, BOYS
AND GIRLS... JOHNNY "DAMNEDBALL"
FRANKENTS WILL BE FIRED FROM THIS CANNON
AND WILL LAND IN THE NET BEFORE YOUR EYES!

THUD!

POOSH!

Next time, we'll have a cartoon about how the most popular character in the comic is the most popular character in the comic.

HEAT SEAT... CONSIDER THIS: YOU'VE BEEN FINDING GUILTY OF THE INSURGENT AND BARRING SLAUGHTER OF THOSE LIONS IN MARCH OF AEGON. YOU WILL GO TO JAIL FOR FORTY YEARS.

GUMPH!

[illegible]

BIFFA BACON



HERE IT IS-
YOUR

FREE filey fax

Isn't it annoying when you scribble some information about your favourite British coastal resort on a scrap of paper, then lose it amongst all the other rubbish in your pockets. Well here's the solution - a concise, compact, pocket size guide to Britain's number one seaside holiday destination. Soon you'll be wondering how you ever managed without it. Bound in a handsome, hard wearing imitation genuine marble style leather effect PVC cover with genuine artificial gold black style effect writing, it's a fashion accessory you won't want to be seen without. Just follow the simple instructions to assemble this magnificent luxury personal holiday resort pocket organiser, and all your holiday organisations problems will be over.

INSTRUCTIONS

Cut out cover and stiffen using cardboard, then somehow assemble using those clippy metal rings which you may be able to buy in shops. Then cut out pages, punch holes as marked, and stick them into the clippy rings.

Sir Harry Seacombe says:

"No more 'gossip' around for me in search of Filey information. I simply reach for my Filey Fax. So make yours today, and join me on the 'highway' to better holiday organisation."



filey fax

filey fax

HOW TO GET THERE



Unfortunately there are no direct air links to Filey.

BY AIR



BY SEA



BY ROAD



BY RAIL



Filey is on the North Sea and is easily accessible by boat.

There are several roads to Filey, including the A166 from Scarborough.

There is probably still the odd train to Filey, though it is likely that there is a station there.

* If travelling by public transport, when buying your ticket always remember to ask for 'Filey'.

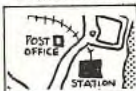
HOLIDAY PLANNER

With so much to do it makes sense to plan your holiday wisely. Here's a few suggestions to start you off.

MONDAY	Set on the beach
TUESDAY	Go to the beach and enjoy the sun
WEDNESDAY	Motor boats on the beach
THURSDAY	Walk to the end of the prom
FRIDAY	See if the sun is out
SATURDAY	Get on the beach again
SUNDAY	Go home



TOWN CENTRE



FILEY FACTS

- Filey's population is 5,140.
- Filey covers an area of 2,106 acres, and rises to 150 feet above sea level.
- There is a Post Office on Murray Street.
- It is open Monday to Friday, 9 till 5.30.
- On Saturdays it closes at 4.30pm.
- The Library is in South Dares, open 2 till 4.30pm and 6 till 8pm Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and 10 till 12 and 2 till 4.30pm Thursdays and Saturdays. It has a wide range of books on most subjects, including fiction etc.
- Early closing in Filey is on a Wednesday.
- The local newspaper is The Scarborough Mercury, on sale every Thursday.
- Filey Folk Museum at 8 to 10 Queen Street has a fascinating display of some of old Filey.
- Filey Town's Women's Guild meets at the Conference Hall at 7.30pm on the second Wednesday of every month.
- No holiday in Filey is complete without a visit to Northcliffe Maritime Golf Course.
- There is a bowling green on West Avenue.
- All information correct in 1971.